

## Forces

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# The Belly Dancer

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*Collin College*

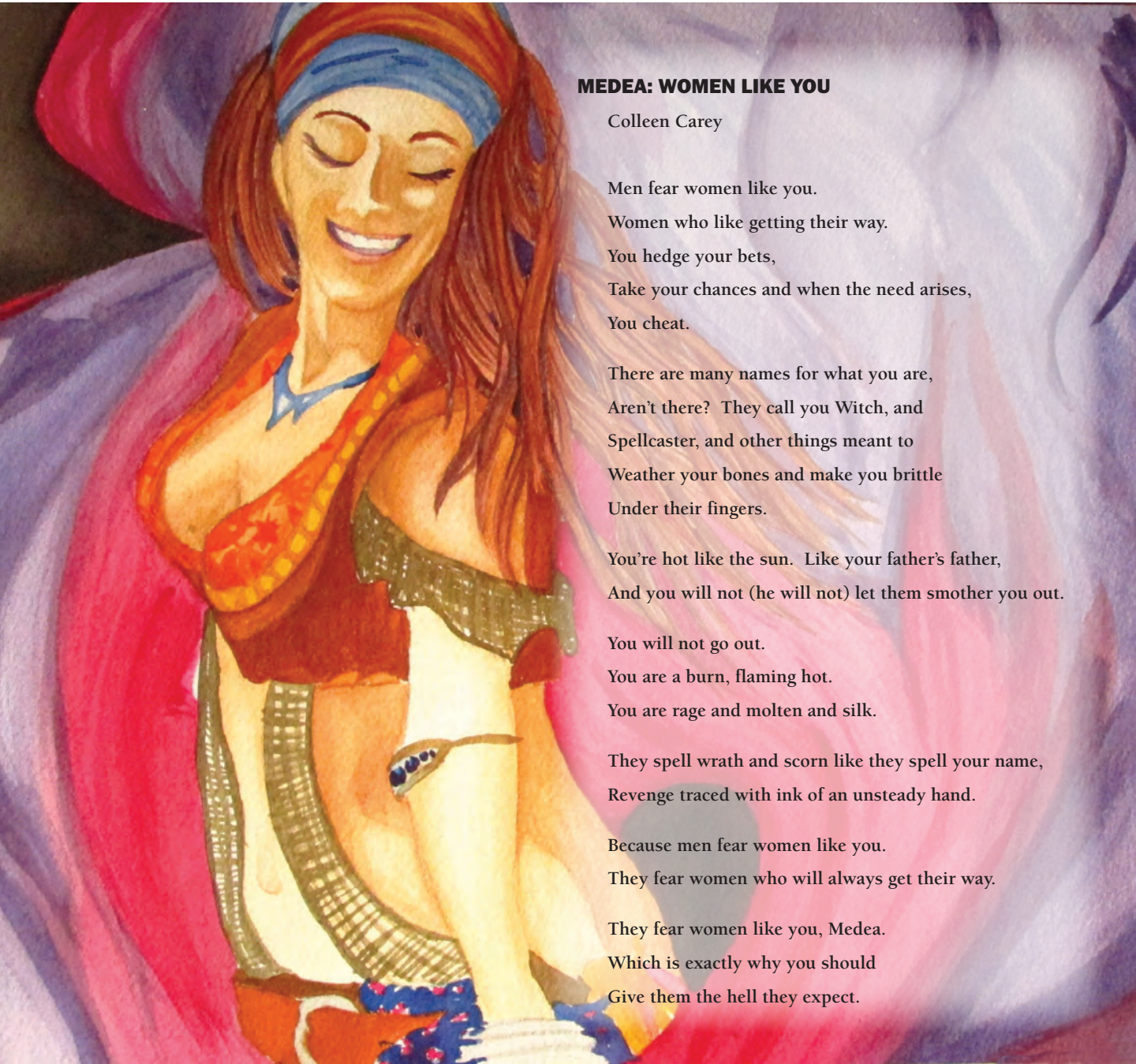
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## MEDEA: WOMEN LIKE YOU

Colleen Carey

Men fear women like you.  
Women who like getting their way.  
You hedge your bets,  
Take your chances and when the need arises,  
You cheat.

There are many names for what you are,  
Aren't there? They call you Witch, and  
Spellcaster, and other things meant to  
Weather your bones and make you brittle  
Under their fingers.

You're hot like the sun. Like your father's father,  
And you will not (he will not) let them smother you out.

You will not go out.  
You are a burn, flaming hot.  
You are rage and molten and silk.

They spell wrath and scorn like they spell your name,  
Revenge traced with ink of an unsteady hand.


Because men fear women like you.  
They fear women who will always get their way.

They fear women like you, Medea.  
Which is exactly why you should  
Give them the hell they expect.

**THE BELLY DANCER** JoJo Rock

**JORMUNGANDR**

Alexander Connell



In the ox head fell cracking  
     The glass of the Atlantic.  
 Down it sank waiting to catch hold  
 Of my quarry, my prize.  
 The line caught and began  
 To dredge up my trophy.  
 Heaving and pulling, assisting  
     Until the glass shattered  
     And sprung forth a mighty  
         Serpent.  
     Shaded and grinding it turned  
         To face me, eyes as  
             Twin moons, cold.  
             Inhaling sulfur and salt to  
             Gather strength I raise my hammer  
                 The end times,  
                 The world serpent.  
             Hemlock dripping from fang,  
             Thunder rolling overhead. The  
                 World,  
                 Breaks free of its constraints.  
             Take what you can,  
             Give nothing back.  
                 The  
 End of days is upon us  
     Ragnarok has come.